

No.

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CURSE OF THE

SPAWN



Discontinued
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CURSE OF THE SPAWN™

**TODD MCFARLANE &
IMAGE COMICS™ PRESENTS:**

"BLOOD LUST"



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Summary: Curse of The Spawn #2

In a future war, the battle of Armageddon is about to commence. The Anti-Pope, allying with the forces of evil, stands at the threshold of victory. Then, the man once known as Daniel Llanos rises out of the death and destruction to become the new Hellspawn of this era. In a blind rage of memories from his own abused childhood, he saves two refugees, Madrid and Matthew, from certain death at the hands of Desiccator by killing him. Even though Hellspawn just saved their lives, they feel only terror toward him while he seems very familiar with them.

CURSE OF THE SPAWN #2, October 1996. First Printing. Published by IMAGECOMICS 1440 N. Harbor Boulevard, Suite 305, Fullerton, CA 92635. \$1.95/\$2.80 in Canada. Spawn®, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks 1996 of Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are Trademark™ and Copyright© 1996 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Todd McFarlane. PRINTED IN CANADA.

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IT COMES TO HIM IN
FLASHES, RIPS THROUGH
HIS MIND LIKE RAZORED
SHARDS.

FLASHES OF
DEATH.

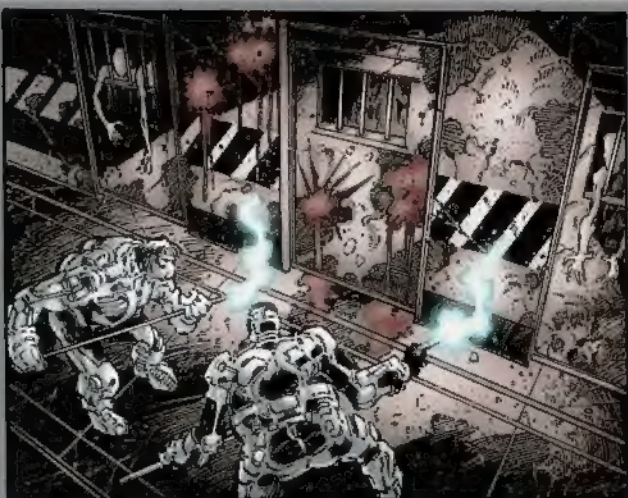
BLOOD.

JAGGED FORGOTTEN
BONES.

PAIN.

ANGER.

FUEL FOR
SOME DARK
INNER
ENGINE THAT
SCREAMS
WITHOUT END
FOR ONE
THING--
VENGEANCE.



IMAGES FROM
THE PAST SLASH
DEEP INTO THE
PSYCHE OF THE
MAN ONCE
KNOWN AS
DANIEL LLANSO.

THE DEIMOS
PRISON FACILITY,
KNOWN TO ALL AS
AGONY BASE.

GUARDS, CYBERIZED
EMOTIONLESS HUSKS,
PROWL THE CORRIDORS
WITHOUT REST,
DISPENSING MISERY,
CONDUCTING A SYM-
PHONY OF SCREAMS.

AND LLANSO.
DEFIANT. A
MAN STEEPED
IN A LEGACY
OF ABUSE
AND ANGUISH.

WHAT DOES
NOT KILL HIM
HAS ALWAYS
MADE HIM
STRONGER.

AND NOW, MORE PAIN.
DEEPER, THE FINAL
MOMENTS. THE CLOSING
FIST OF DEATH SQUEEZES
TIGHTER AND TIGHTER,
AS HIS STOLEN FREIGHTER
SPIRALS TOWARD EARTH.

FLAMES
LEADING TO
SCREAMS AND
REALIZATIONS.

DANIEL LLANSO HAS BEEN BETRAYED.
SEALED HIS OWN HIDEOUS FATE, AND
THE EARTH BELOW. ITS INNOCENCE
ABOUT TO BE STRIPPED AWAY BY LLANSO'S
FETID CARGO. HIS OWN FAULT. HIS
DESTINY. ALL OF IT, EVERYTHING, LEADING
HIM INEXORABLY DOWN AND DOWN INTO
THE WAITING MAW OF THE ABYSS.

LLANSO'S SPACESUIT MELTS
AGAINST HIM. FUSES WITH BONE.
NERVES BURNED RAW AS PLEXI-
STEEL AND POLYFIBERS SEAR
INTO MARROW.

LLANSO'S SCREAMS, LOST
IN THE ENDLESS NIGHTFALL
OF SPACE, CAN BARELY
EXPRESS THE BLACK AND
BOTTOMLESS PAIN AND
SUFFERING. CHARR'D TO
HIS ROOTS BOTH PHYSI-
CALLY AND SPIRITUALLY.

AND THERE, AS ALWAYS, IT
WAITS. AS SOULS LONG
TENDE'D COME HOME, TO
BEGIN THEIR TRAINING AND
FATEFUL JOURNEY INTO
DAMNATION'S OBLIVION
WOMB.

PHLEGETHONYARRE,
ARCHON OF HELL'S
TWELFTH LEVEL.

YES,
MY SON.
DEAREST
DANIEL
WELCOME
HOME.

Nooo

HERE, IN THIS PLACE OF DEATH, ON A WORLD IN THE THROES OF A THOUSAND YEAR WAR WITH HELL ITSELF, THE NEWLY-BORN HELLSPAWN'S SCREAM OF DIRE TORMENT SETS RESTLESS SOULS CRINGING IN FEARFUL SILENCE.

BASTARD. I HEAR YOU LAUGHING. STOP IT!

YOU THINK YOU KNOW ME? THINK YOU CAN PLAY ME?!

AHH! PAIN.

IT'S NOT MY FAULT, DAMN YOU! IT WAS A SET-UP-- JUST CAN'T REMEMBER.

WHAT IS IT, MOM? NOT A NIGHTMARE?

I DON'T KNOW, MATT. NEVER SEEN A DEMON LIKE THIS ONE BEFORE.

SOMETHING ABOUT HIM...

HE SAVED OUR LIVES. A DEMON WOULDN'T DO THAT, RIGHT?

FIRST RULE OF SURVIVAL: TRUST NOTHING, LIVING OR DEAD. HE KILLED DESICCATOR. HE COULD STILL KILL US.

BUT, MOM--

YOU...

EVERY-THING THAT HAPPENED. HE PLANNED IT ALL. TRICKED ME AT MY OWN DAMNED GAME.

AND NOW-- THE BOY. NOT THE BOY!

AND PAIN COMES IN A DAGGER FLASH, A BLINDING VISITATION OF THE PAST.

LLANSO AS A TEENAGER. IN AND OUT OF JUVENILE DETENTION CENTERS. A KILLER. A THIEF. A STAND-ALONE.

ATTACKED AGAIN AND AGAIN BY CRATER-GANGS THINKING THEY OWN THE MOON AND EVERYONE ON IT. PUNKS LIVING BY THE SWORD OF INTIMIDATION.

NO ONE HAS DARED STAND AGAINST THEM.

UNTIL NOW.

THEY JUMPED HIM. TRIED TO CUT HIS AIR-LINE.

THEIR LAST MISTAKE.

WANNA KILL ME, REESE? USE ME AS AN EXAMPLE? THAT YOUR **PLAN**, STAINBOY?! SPEAK UP, I CAN'T HEAR YOU THROUGH THAT HELMET.

I KNOW. LET'S OPEN IT UP. GET TO THE ROOT OF THE PROBLEM. AIR OUT OUR DIFFERENCES!

SON OF A BITCH! GET AWAY FROM ME! I'LL KILL YOU! AND IF IT AIN'T ME, THEN SOMEBODY ELSE'LL TAKE YOU DOWN AS HARD AS YOU TOOK DOWN YOUR OLD MAN!

WHATEVER.

GONNA WEAR YOU INSIDE THE DOME, REECE. YOUR BRAINS! YOUR BLOOD! AS MY SIGN SAYING: NO TRESPASSING. GET OUTTA MY FACE! DON'T **SCREW** WITH ME! **I! DON'T! LIKE IT!!**

HOW'S THAT, REECE. PRETTY COOL, huh?! **HUH?!**

REECE BECOMES CRIMSON MIST. HIS SHATTERED REMAINS WILL ORBIT THE MOON FOR DECADES.

NO, IT WASN'T LIKE THAT. I WASN'T LIKE THAT.

THEY HAD IT COMING.

LIKE ALL OF US.

COLD TRUTHS
MIX WITH SLABS
OF MEMORY-PAIN.

MADRID KNOWS AS WELL...
THE GODLESS MIND TRICKS
OF THE DEMON HORDES.

LEAVE
MY SON
ALONE!

MOM!
NO!

WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU?
WHAT DO
YOU
WANT?!

MADRID.
YOU KNOW
THIS. I STOOD
MY GROUND. I
NEVER GAVE
UP.

THE BOY
KNOWS. HE
UNDERSTANDS.
MORE THAN
I EVER
DID...

HE'S
RIGHT, I
THINK. IT'S
LIKE I SEE
SOMETHING.
KNOW SOME-
THING.

SOMETHING'S
NOT RIGHT...

IT'S LIKE
I KNOW
HIM...

THE GUILTESS
LAUGHTER
ONLY DOUBLES
AS SPAWN
SNAPS AWAY
THE JAWBONE.

SHUT UP!
IT'S NOT ME!
I'M NOT
READY!

A PROMISE
IS A
PROMISE.

A CONTRACT
HAS BEEN
MADE.

VIOLATOR
OF EVERY
COMMANDMENT.

THE
DOTTED
LINE
BEARS YOUR
NAME
DANIEL
LLANSO.

No!

IT'S NOT
ME. I HAD TO
SURVIVE.
NOTHING WRONG
WITH THAT, IS
THERE? THEM
OR ME,
DAMMIT!!

WE KNOW,
DANIEL. WE
EMPATHIZE
BECAUSE
WE LOVE
YOU.

**GET
AWAY!**

AND AGAIN THE MEMORIES
RAPE HIS SOUL WITH A FLASH
OF DAMNATION-PAIN.

YET ANOTHER INCARCERARIUM PHOBOS. AND LLANSO, A VETERAN OF IMPRISONMENT, IS DRAGGED TO HIS LATEST HOUSE OF PUNISHMENT BY CYBERCOPS.

HEY, DANNY. LONG TIME NO SEE.

THREE TIME LOSER.

YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, LLANSO! HEAR ME?!!

"THEN SHE CAME INTO YOUR LIFE. AND WITH HER, AN OFFER OF SOMETHING YOU THOUGHT LONG LOST:

"A FUTURE.

MR. LLANSO? I'M THE PUBLIC DEFENDER ASSIGNED TO YOUR CASE. MY NAME IS NOON.

"AND SOMETHING ELSE.

"LOVE.

"YOUR TIME TOGETHER. SO RARE. SO INCREDIBLY PRECIOUS.

"YOU INHABITED EACH OTHERS' THOUGHTS AND DREAMS. SHE BROUGHT LIFE TO YOU. A LAST CHANCE TO BELIEVE IN SOMETHING SIMPLE AND GOOD.

"HOW COULD IT POSSIBLY LAST.

"SLAUGHTERED, DANNY. GUTTED. LIKE ALL THE REST.

NO! NOON!

"YOUR FAULT.

"THEY KILLED HER!

"BECAUSE OF YOU, DANNY! THEY KILLED HER!

SHE DIED FOR YOU.

SHE DIED SCREAMING.

YOU KILLED HER, DANNY.

CURSING YOUR NAME.

PHLEGETHONYARRE
LAUGHS FROM HIS
BOWELS' FIERY DEPTHS
AS HE HOLDS LLANSO'S
FATE AND SOUL IN HIS
GNARLED PALM

JUST
ANOTHER
CASUALTY
IN THE LIFE
OF DANNY
LLANSO

THIEF
LLANSO
GUILTY!

MURDERER
LLANSO
GUILTY!

SOULLESS
MONSTER
LLANSO
GUILTY!

GUILTY ON ALL
COUNTS SO BURN,
MY BOY, DOWN TO
WHAT MATTERS
LEAVE ONLY WHAT'S
HARD, CHARRED, AND
READY TO BE RESHAPED
INTO SOMETHING
MEANINGFUL

DOWN HERE
ON THE
TWELFTH LEVEL
WE TURN YOUR
DARKNESS INTO A
WITHERING
STRENGTH

WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS
SPAWN FINDS HIMSELF SURROUNDED
BY NEGRO SOLDIERS, FOOT SOLDIERS
IN HELL'S WAR ON EARTH. AT
ATTENTION, READY TO BE UNLEASHED
AT SPAWN'S COMMAND

FAR ABOVE A RUMBLE
BEYOND THUNDER THE
VOICE OF A LETHAL
STORM. ITS DREAD
FILLED TIMBRE SETS
THE NEWLY BURIED
DIGGING DEEPER

ABADDON
SPEAKS

KILL THEM
ALL. THERE
ARE NO
INNOCENTS

THERE
WILL BE NO
SALVATION
GOD IS DEAD
WELCOME.
MY BROTHER
WELCOME TO
VICTORY

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

YOUR
ORDERS

GENERAL

YOU WILL
BE MY BEST THE
HELLSPAWN OF
ALL HELLSPAWN
EACH BLOOD-
SMEARED FOOTSTEP
WILL BE A POEM A
SOLILOQUY A
SONNET TO
THE PIT

PREPARE
TO BE A
MASTERPIECE.
DANIEL, WE'RE
DEPENDENT
ON YOU

DEMON LOCUST
SWARM, AWAITING
THE ASSAULT
YET TO COME

ELSEWHERE, MADRID AND MATTHEW RUN ACROSS THE DEATH-STREWN LANDSCAPE. THERE IS NO REST AND NO PEACE FOR THE LIVING.

TOO CLOSE, MOM. OVER THERE.

THIS WAY, MATT!

THE MOTHER AND SON BARELY FIND COVER BEFORE THE HUGE WAR MACHINE LUMBERS OVER TOMBSTONES. NIGHTMARES RIDE ITS ARMORED FLANKS.

THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF US!

Ssh
BE READY TO MOVE WHEN I TELL YOU.

THEN--RANDOM, DESPERATE FIRE FROM SOLDIERS TOO LONG ON THE RUN AND TOO FAR FROM ANY HOPE OF OVERCOMING A LIMITLESS, TIRELESS OPPONENT.

BUT EVEN AS NIGHTMARES SHRIEK AND VAPORIZE, STILL MORE POUR FROM SHADOWS

DIE! BASTARDS!

AFTER YOU

NNAAH!

NO CHANCE.

MADRID CAN ONLY WATCH AS NIGHTMARES SCUTTLE FROM THE APC AND TEAR APART THE SLAIN HUMANS.

IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE MORALITY AND DECENCY FORCE MADRID TO ACT.

LET THE DEAD REST!

HER SPINNER-CANNON RAGES.

SEARS THE NIGHTMARE PLATOON INTO MIST.

SPENT, MADRID WALKS AMID THE DECIMATED SOLDIERS. YET ANOTHER SLASH OF THE CHISEL ACROSS THE DEATH MARKER OF HUMANITY. THE CRYPT IS NEARLY FILLED. NO ONE LEFT TO GIVE A EULOGY.

FOR A MOMENT, SHE ALMOST OVERLOOKS THE GLOW OF DARK LIGHT IN ONE OF THE DEAD SOLDIER'S EYES.

THERE'S NO WAY TO WIN NO CHANCE OF SURVIVAL. CHOOSE DEATH.

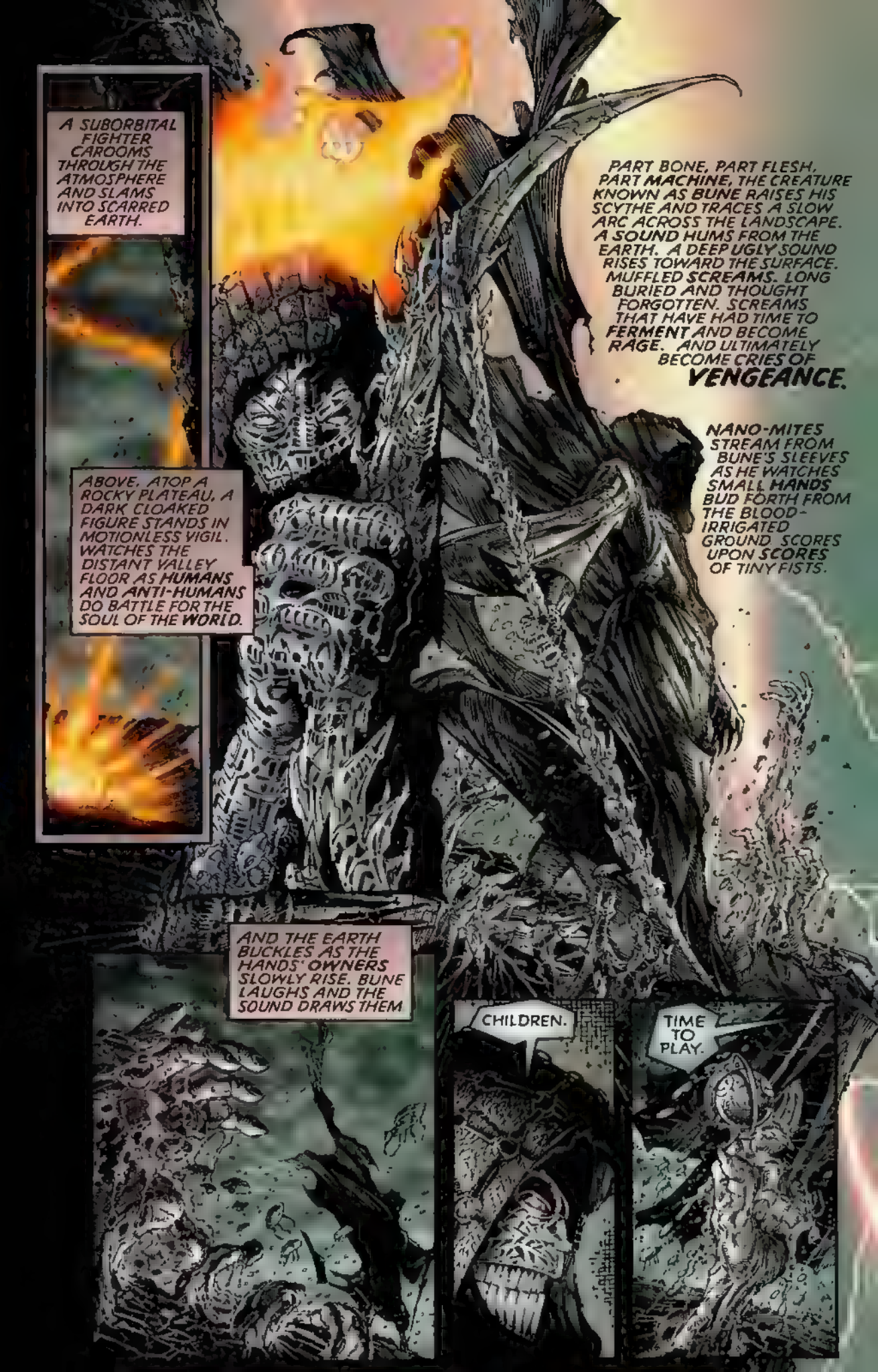
THE SOONER YOU SURRENDER YOUR SOUL, THE SOONER YOU CAN REVEL IN HELL'S COLD-FIRE.

THE NEWLY-BORN NIGHTMARE SCAMPERS ACROSS THE RUINS. LAUGHS WITH GLEE AS HE VANISHES, CHASED BY SPINNER-FIRE.

BE SEEING YOU, SWEETHEART

YOU'RE WRONG, DEMON. YOU HAVE TO BE.

MADRID AND MATTHEW COMMANDEER THE ABANDONED APC. RUMBLE AWAY INTO THE DARK DISTANCE.



A SUBORBITAL
FIGHTER
CAROOMS
THROUGH THE
ATMOSPHERE
AND SLAMS
INTO SCARRED
EARTH.

PART BONE, PART FLESH,
PART MACHINE, THE CREATURE
KNOWN AS BUNE RAISES HIS
SCYTHE AND TRACES A SLOW
ARC ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE.
A SOUND HUMS FROM THE
EARTH. A DEEPLY SOUND
RISES TOWARD THE SURFACE.
MUFFLED SCREAMS. LONG
BURIED AND THOUGHT
FORGOTTEN. SCREAMS
THAT HAVE HAD TIME TO
FERMENT AND BECOME
RAGE. AND ULTIMATELY
BECOME CRIES OF
VENGEANCE.

ABOVE, ATOP A
ROCKY PLATEAU, A
DARK CLOAKED
FIGURE STANDS IN
MOTIONLESS VIGIL.
WATCHES THE
DISTANT VALLEY
FLOOR AS HUMANS
AND ANTI-HUMANS
DO BATTLE FOR THE
SOUL OF THE WORLD.

NANO-MITES
STREAM FROM
BUNE'S SLEEVES
AS HE WATCHES
SMALL HANDS
BUD FORTH FROM
THE BLOOD-
IRRIGATED
GROUND SCORES
UPON SCORES
OF TINY FISTS.

AND THE EARTH
BUCKLES AS THE
HANDS' OWNERS
SLOWLY RISE. BUNE
LAUGHS AND THE
SOUND DRAWS THEM

CHILDREN.

TIME
TO
PLAY.

FLAMING HAIL FALLS UPON AN EMBATTLED LANDSCAPE THE EARTH IS SCORCHED AND PITTED LIKE DEAD SKIN. BLAST FURNACED ASUNDER BY THE BIBLICAL BARRAGE.

THE GAME BURNS DEEP. SINS OF THE FATHER REVEALED.

OH YES.

A WORLD UNDER GLASS. DESTINY CONTAINED. WATCHED OVER WITH JOYOUS SOULLESS RELISH BY THE ANTI-POPE. THE CRIMSON GLOW OF EVIL REFLECTED IN HIS DEPTHESS EYES.

THE CARDINAL APPROACHES. DISCIPLE OF THE GREAT ANTITHESIS. A STUDENT IN THE SHADOW OF EVIL.

THE NIGHTMARES HAVE RETURNED, EMINENCE. THEY HAVE BROUGHT YOU A PRIZE.

ABEL.

YES, LORD.

EXCELLENT.

ALL SO SIMPLE. LIGHT MUST SURRENDER TO THE DARKNESS. IT IS INEVITABLE.

MOST GRATIFYING.

THE ANTI-POPE SETS HIS IMPRISONED WORLD AMID FINGERS TAKEN FROM HANDS THAT DARED TO RAISE THEMSELVES AGAINST HIM.

IN THE DARK DEPTHS OF THE NU-VATICAN,
BENEATH ITS BLOOD-SOAKED ANTECHAMBERS,
IS A PLACE OF SACRED SHADOW, WHERE SANITY
AND MORALITY NEVER STEP, AND THE DARKEST
IMAGES, QUELLED FROM THE COLLECTIVE
UNCONSCIOUS, RUN SCREAMING

SCREAMS ARE MUSIC. BLOOD IS
THE FINEST WINE. SHREDDED FLESH
IS ROSE PETALS TO THOSE WHO PLY
THEIR TRADE IN THESE ROOMS. THE
BIFRONS. THE DRONES IN EVIL'S
DARK HIVE. FOR THEM, PAIN IS
BEYOND ORGIASTIC. IT IS A
RELIGIOUS STRIVING FOR
LIGHTLESS EPIPHANY.

THE ANTI-POPE
APPROACHES
A LEAN, DARK-
HAired MAN

BATTERED, BEATEN,
AND WHOLLY
DEFIANT, THE MAN
LOOKS UP WITH
COLD, REBELLIOUS
EYES. EVIL HOLDS
NO SWAY WITH HIM.
HE HAS BANISHED IT
FROM HIS EXISTENCE
GIVEN IT NO
DOMINION

HIS NAME IS ABEL.

RITUAL
CROSSES ARE
SCARRED
INTO HIS
BODY

THE ANTI-POPE
STARES WITH ICY
LOATHING AT THE
DEFIANT THING
CHAINED BEFORE
HIM

ABEL,
I HAVE
SOMETHING
FOR YOU.

SPLAT



HAVE
YOU
NO
PRIDE?

YOU HATE
ME, DON'T YOU?
YOU WOULD GIVE
ANYTHING TO SLIT
MY THROAT. PAY ME
BACK FOR THE
MILLIONS OF LIVES
I'VE DRAINED.
*THAT'S WHAT
YOU WANT.*

I WANT
NOTHING
FROM
YOU.

LOOK AROUND,
ABEL. THE PIT HAS
OVERFLOWED. AND
THE IRONY IS THAT THE
PIT WAS FILLED TO
VOMITING BY THE
VILE MISDEEDS
OF HUMANITY.

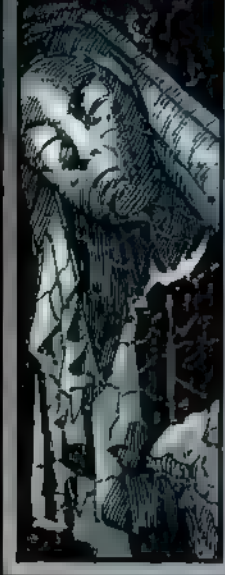
PEOPLE--
STEEPED IN
BLOOD THEY'VE
SPILLED ON ONE
ANOTHER SINCE
TIME BEGAN.



LIAR!
YOU WILL BE
CRUSHED. GROUND
TO DUST WITH THE
REST OF YOUR
PATHETIC LIGHT-
SINNERS.

YOU AND
THE REST WILL
BURN FOR YOUR
ARROGANCE IN THE
FACE OF BLACK
MAJESTY.

YOU'RE
WRONG. THE
PIT IS FOR
DARKNESS
ALONE. IT'S
WHERE YOU
BELONG. YOU
KNOW IT, AND I
KNOW IT. NO-
THING YOU DO
WILL CHANGE
THAT.



THE JOKE
IS ON *YOU*,
ABEL. AND
IT'S A REAL
*SIDE-
SPLITTER.*





THE CUT IS
SWIFT, SMOOTH,
DEEP, AN ACT
PERFORMED
MORE TIMES
THAN MEMORY
CAN HOLD.

ABEL FEELS
HIMSELF
EMPTY. THE
WORST THING
ABOUT BEING
DISEMBOWELED
ISN'T THE PAIN.
IT'S THE FEELING
OF LOSING
ONE'S INSIDES.

THIS
IS MORE
LIKE IT.

PREPARE
HIM FOR
BAPTISM.

THE BIFRONS STRETCH
ABEL'S GUTTED CORPSE
ONTO A BONE SLAB.

THE ANTI-POPE BRINGS
FORTH THE JARS OF
BAPTISM. THE ABYSS
CONCEIVED OF AS WORMS,
ROACHES, LICE, FLEAS,
GRUBS, AND ALL MANNER
OF FILTH-LADEN ROT-
DWELLERS.

SO
BEAUTIFUL.

THEN, HE MUTTERS IN
TONGUES BEST NEVER
SPOKEN, FROM FLESH-
PAGES OF ANCIENT
NECRONOMICONs.

AS EVIL'S DARK DISEASE TAKES HOLD,
ABEL SCREAMS, WRITHES, AND FEELS
THE BURN OF DARKLIGHT DEEP
WITHIN HIS FIBERS.

NOW, THE
KNIFE TURNS
UPON THE
WIELDER.

AFTER A TIME, THE BIFRONS
SEAL THE WOUND. SEAL HIM
SHUT WITH STRANDS OF
DRIED TAPEWORM.

HIGH ATOP THE RUINS OF A DYING WORLD, TWO OFFICERS IN HELL'S GREAT ARMY GAZE ACROSS A LAND OF BATTLE. HUMANITY DRIVEN BEFORE A MASS OF UNDEAD SOLDIERS

THERE THEY ARE, MY BROTHER. LAIN WASTE LIKE CATTLE. THERE IS BUT ONE MISSION IN THIS CAMPAIGN. TOTAL AND COMPLETE ANNIHILATION.

NO MERCY!

NO SALVATION!

NO REPRIEVE.

KILL THEM ALL.

MAKE THEM PAY FOR THE SELF-RIGHTEOUS JUDGMENTS, THE POINTLESS SUFFERING IN THE NAME OF GOODNESS.

PLEASE PUT THESE USELESS, FOUL-SMELLING, SANCTIMONIOUS BASTARDS OUT OF OUR MISERY.



THE WIND BLOWS ASH
AND THE SCENT OF
BROILED BONE. BLOOD
RUNS IN ENDLESS RIVERS

AND DANIEL LLANSO, NOW
HELLSPAWN, A MAN WHO
HAS SEEN NO MERCY IN HIS
LIFE, GAZES UPON PEOPLE--

-- HUMAN BEINGS --

-- LOCKED IN A
PITCHED AND
HOPELESS BATTLE
FOR THEIR VERY
SOULS --

-- AGAINST THE INDOMI-
TABLE FORCES OF
UNDEAD EVIL.

IT'LL BE A
PLEASURE.

IMAGE INFO

blah, blah, blah 48

Hi it's me. So last month I started out talking about the movie this month I shall follow the same path. I just finished watching about thirty minutes of rough cut footage of the **Spawn** flick. Let me say however biased I am that it looks pretty cool so far. On top of all of the scenes I mentioned last blah this edit tape features the following scenes: Clown at Cyans birthday party. A going to visit Wanda. Al's "french fry" death. someone's arrest. Wanda's speech at a fundraiser, the chemical plant explosion, and Al and Terry heading to the A-6, (CIA like division of the feds). No you can't have a copy of the tape so please do not ask for it. I will answer all other mail though whether snail mail or digitally at TDF.tz@aol.com.

According to the producer Clint Goldman we're on schedule on budget and everyone in cast and crew are getting along very well. Three things that are unheard of on most productions! Both myself and Julie Simmons, our VP of Marketing have been in touch with marketing and promotion people at New Line Cinema and together we have come up with a few really cool promo ideas for the release of the flick. Stay tuned as the release date nears Summer 97.

The first issue of **Curse of the Spawn** came out last week. Did you pick it up? Early response has been very favorable. Alan McElroy has written a terrifically dark story which has been rendered very subtle and disturbingly by Dwayne Turner and Danny Mik. There has been a little confusion about the series in general. The **Curse** series is a monthly title like its big brother **Spawn**. So look for it every month until the end of time.

Now here is where the confusion comes in. Even though the book is an ongoing monthly it will be comprised of different story arcs that will average three to four issues in length. Therefore expect upcoming stories to revolve around Medieva, **Spawn**, Angela, Violator, Sam and Twiich etc. We really want to hear from you our readers on what characters you would like to see featured. Feel free to write in your suggestions and mail them to Todd at the address listed on the letters page of this book. Label the letter "Curse of Spawn" please.

Have you seen the **Spawn** chrome cards yet? We had so many people call me and say they look great that I think Ted Adams head is going to explode with all of the praise! Seriously, Ted and all of the WildStorm folk did a fine job on the set. Yes the price is a tad high but as you know the chromium process is not cheap. If you buy an entire box there's a 99.5% chance you should get the entire set of cards, plus all chase cards. I've opened six boxes myself and only two boxes did not contain all chase cards. (There is no guarantee though, so purchase wisely). Ted has told me though that if you save your receipt for the box purchase and you are only missing one or two cards to complete your set write him care of WildStorm (the address is in the comics) and he will try to help you out with the missing cards.



So Todd and I have been busy hanging out with touring bands here in the desert. First up was the **Cure** about a month ago. Thanks to John Kirkpatrick at Elektra Records for the fix and backstage passes. The boys were really cool to meet, signing posters for everyone at the meet and great. I talked to singer Robert Smith about the wonderful sport of hockey. Seems he enjoys the sport even though he's British. "Beats the hell out of cricket" if you haven't purchased their new album yet I highly recommend it.

Next up was **KISS**. And what a show it was. These guys can still kick major ass. They played to a sold-out arena that was standing room only. Highlight of the show? Gene Simmons spraying blood all over the people in the first three rows of the floor! They played for about 100 minutes and had everyone rocking and rolling along night long and partying everyday. After the show we met Gene at his hotel and talked for about two hours. We conversed about the changing comic book marketplace, the rock'n'roll biz and about thirty other subjects. He is a major fan of comics in general and **Spawn** in particular. Be on the lookout for their new comic book **Kiss Nation** coming out very soon from another comic company. Could there be a toy line in the works? Did you see the guys on the MTV Video Awards show? They tore up the last product on shot of the show at an impromptu gig outside the Brooklyn Bridge. The myth and legend only grows onward.

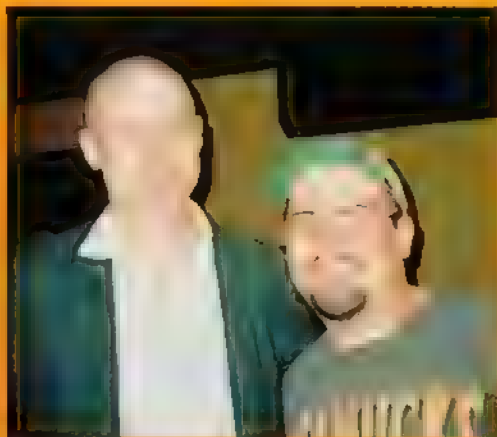
Last week about six or seven of us from TMP went to see a Canadian band called the **Tragically Hip**. Now let me tell you a little about the Hip. In Canada these guys are considered gods. Their new album "Trouble at the Hen House" outsold Alanis whatser name and has been number one since its release. Run to Tower Records and buy it!!! Also pick up "Road Apples". Down here in the good ole U.S. of A. however, they are not as well known. They played at a little bar here in town (about 500 people) and gave it their all for two hours.

I called all of my friends back home in Canada and to tell them the next day about seeing them live in this little venue. I no longer have any friends. You see in Canada they routinely sell out all of the major stadiums that hold upwards of 20,000 fans, so seeing them that close and with such incredible sound was definitely a treat. Even better was meeting the boys after the gig, as I had sent them an e-mail message the week before and mentioned that Todd and I were fans and that we wanted to give them a few signed issues of **Spawn**. Thanks for all of the kind words guys and for signing the cds. If they are in your town go see them.

Last y check out the pics. On the left's Gene Simmons working the crowd into a frenzy, after bleeding all over them! Peter Chris can be seen on the video wall behind his drum kit. The photo on the right features me (duh) and Tragically Hip singer Gordon Downie. Thanks again guys.

Until we meet again keep hanging in. Terry Fitzgerald

p.s. Special thanks to you know who for the opening line of this blah. And for everything else.



AS YOU CAN SEE THIS LETTERS PAGE DOES NOT HAVE A TITLE. WRITE ME WITH YOUR SUGGESTIONS AND I'LL SEND AN AUTOGRAPHED COMIC BOOK, TOYS AND SOME OTHER GOOD STUFF TO THE WINNER.

ENTRIES MUST BE RECEIVED NO LATER THAN OCTOBER 31. IN THE EVENT THAT TWO ENTRIES ARE THE SAME, THE ONE POSTMARKED THE EARLIEST WILL BE THE WINNER. GOOD LUCK!

Welcomes to my nightmares, ladies and gentlemen. Thanks to Todd, who has granted me creative freedom, I could never get inside the Hollywood cookie-cutter machine, prepare to be subjected to all the dark and demented ravings that have been vomited in my brain since that first night under the warming lamps. For whatever reason, I have always been fascinated with the battle between Good and Evil, Dark and Light, Holy and Unholy in all its many forms. It's a battle we all face everyday in small or large portions depending on your life's disposition. Growing up in Cleveland, Ohio I guess I was predisposed to view the world as an apocalyptic waste land. After five years in L.A. (Capital of the Apocalypse), I now embrace and appreciate the simple joys of rust belt America. Anyway, bear with this four part series of "Curse". It is only the tip of a very dark iceberg that will hopefully take you on a soul-blistering journey to bleak, battle-scarred realms where sometimes Good wins...and sometimes Evil. So close the doors and open your minds, friends...because something's coming...and believe me it ain't happy.

Alan McElroy

Dear Todd,

How's it going? I recently picked up the first issue of *Curse of the Spawn* and it was awesome. It started out kind, but once Spawn got in there, it was cool. Especially the pin up art in the back. Even though the first issue wasn't that good, I figured that the first issue always has to tell the introduction and that the second issue will probably be better.

And now a few questions:

1. Are you going to make *Curse of the Spawn* say? If you do the costume Daniel Llanos is wearing would be cool to make into a toy.
2. In my issue of *Spawn* #51 it shows an ad for *Curse of the Spawn* and a picture of a slightly different Spawn costume. Is that costume ever going to be used?

Sincerely,
Kevin Palmer

Kevin, one of the toughest things about the first issue is setting the stage so we can get into the rest of the story. Since you try to cram a lot of information in, it can weigh down the flow of the story line. However, there is more room to breathe in the following issues. The main thing we try to do in the first issue is to set the mood and tempo. I feel the boys did an admirable job on that all the way from the color to the cover. This title will have a rotating story line that will expose you to many different characters. Some characters will and some will not be made into toys. We are working on a Daniel Llanos figure as I write this. It will be coming out late spring '97, I think.

The ad you saw did indeed have a slightly different costume than the character in issue #1. Those were conceptual sketches and were fine tuned by the time the actual book came out. We thought you'd be interested in seeing a bit of the creation process while you were looking at an

Dear Citizens,

To go on the record, *CURSE OF THE SPAWN*

RULES!! I've been a Spawn fan for a long time and have been waiting for an offspring to Spawn. The story and the artwork kicked Rock on Cover! High on action, blood and gore, and NO love! It's all a comic should be! I have ALL the *Spawn* comics and this jewel in it will shine forever! The new *Spawn* and Desiccator rule! (FIGURES ARE NECESSARY! SEND LETTERS!!) *Curse of the Spawn* is now on it's way. This is not the last time we will be seeing the Danny Llanos *Spawn*. I hope! Now, will we be seeing any posters sometime in the near future? Do you intend to write some stories based on the figures? And what lies ahead for the Malebolgia? You guys keep up the good work! And thank you for *Curse of the Spawn* and your time.

GA's BIGGEST SPAWN FAN

Mike Norton, Age 14

Mapleton, UT

I'm glad to see we could make your wait worth while. The intent of this title is keyed upon the word "CURSE" and how that curse has been spread throughout time and how it has touched various people's lives. Although we've been getting a great response to the book so far, it's not about showing a *Spawn*. This title will be a vehicle to show how the *Curse of the Spawn* affects everybody's life. (Reread page 1 of *Spawn* #52 to get a feel of what I think the *Curse* is all about. For example, starting with issue #5, the story will focus on our two detectives Sam & Twitch and how their new detective agency deals with the presence of our current hero. Hang on! I think you'll enjoy the ride.

Yes, there is always the possibility of a poster featuring the most popular characters that will appear in this title. Malebolgia will have the upper hand for a while.

Dear Curse Crew,

I would like to begin by telling you this is the first time I have ever been compelled to write to any publication. I am a 32 year old comic collector and have been collecting for about five years now. I have been a loyal reader of *Spawn* since issue #1. I have just purchased and read *Curse of the Spawn* #1 and can hardly wait for issue #2. The story, pencils, inks and color were all exceptional, and the cover is the best cover I have seen on an Image book or any book for that matter in a long time. If issue #1 is any indication of things to come I will no doubt become a loyal reader of *Curse* also. I was happy to see a completely new look and feel to the *Spawn* character and not just a copy of the original. Although I am a big fan of the original, I think there is room on the newsstand for both. Thanks guys for a great issue #1.

Larry Robertson
Aoworth, GA

You were able to key into what we were trying to get across which was to give a completely different feel to the series. If I had just wanted to do more *Spawn* stuff, I'd have made the regular book bi-weekly again or I'd have called this magazine "The Amazing *Spawn*" or "Uncanny *Spawn*" or "The Web of *Spawn*". Again, the *Curse* book is not meant to be a vehicle for our existing Al Simmons

Spawn.

Dear Todd & Cyrus,

I am a twenty year old comic collector, one of which happens to be *Spawn*. I was a bit skeptical about the release of a new *Spawn* book, that is until I bought it this afternoon. I read it this evening and was taken aback by the verbal and visual representation of the future. The dark setting gave the book exactly what it was portraying in the story. The combination of talents on this book shocked me. Alan McElroy's story telling was nothing less than perfect. The journey through this new *Spawn*'s world was haunting. If he wrote the script for the movie and animated show, you can bet I'll be watching. Dwayne Turner showed us that his artwork has greatly improved over what I've seen on *Sovereign Seven*. This is by far his best work yet. And let's not forget Danny Mikita's amazing inking talent. Being and inker myself, I know the work can be complicated, but he's shown us that his best is yet to come. My hat's off to them and everyone else on this book. You guys out did yourselves.

On to other topics, namely the new *Spawn*. Daniel Llanos. The costume is incredible. He looks like he is about as tough as the current *Spawn*, but before I make my final judgment, I need more background, which is sure to follow.

With the new *Spawn* comes some interesting concepts, namely the "voices" from his cape, the way they begged him on in his fight with the Desiccator. A very interesting development, although I believe they could hold problems sometime in the future. I could go on about everything else, but I'm afraid I'd bore you. So before I go nuts, I'd better get these questions off my chest.

1. Is there a connection between Daniel and Madrid? If so what?
2. Any chance of an action figure based on the Daniel Llanos *Spawn*? Please?
3. How long in the current story line in this book going to last?

That's all for now. Thanks for your time.

P.S. If you're looking for a title for your letter column, how about Dark Disciples?

Sincerely,
Smithfield, VA

As I said earlier this particular story line ends after issue #4. But I do foresee bringing back certain characters in different situations depending upon their popularity. Who knows, someday this book might center exclusively on one person. Remember, Batman didn't appear in Detective comics until issue #427. Who knows what I'll have up my sleeve in the future.

Your particular questions will get answered in the next couple of months so be patient and all will be revealed. Again, yes there will be an action figure of Daniel Llanos.

Todd McFarlane

In all of my reading and collecting your comic, this is the first time I feel a need to voice myself towards you and your creative staff. I myself have read all of the books, crossovers, one-shots, offshoots, and all other various creations that include *Spawn*'s appearance. I have purchased issues #1-53 of *Spawn*, *Batman*, *Spawn*, *Batman*, *Curse of the Spawn*, *Violence*, & well you get it. Everything. If it's related to *Spawn*, I've got it. Every time I spend a buck on *Spawn* stuff, I never regret it.

But now its time for some personal opinions.

All of these people seem already there for some unknown reason that you made a bad decision for letting other talents take a crack at the *Spawn* legacy, they need an examination of their eyesight and mental capacities. This is the best series by far that I have read and collected.

In regards to *Curse of the Spawn*, it's KILLER! The art is with no contest the best yet. Just keep them coming. I do have a few questions that I would appreciate you to answer:

1. I have tried to find *Spawn* T-shirts and posters around my town. I can't find them and none of the shops will order them (corporate bull is my belief). Could you tell me where I might find anything like this?
2. Would you consider reading a story line of *Spawn* or *Curse of the Spawn* written by myself? I'm not saying that you would like it, but it would be nice to know if you or one of your staff would do something like this.
3. This pertains to the toys. A few of the new toys look familiar to the others like She-*Spawn*, Thresher. Could you tell me why?
4. I would like to know if you would ever come close to my town, like at a comic convention or appearance?
5. In regards to copyright materials, would it be within the laws to have a sticker or a custom paint job for a car done or made up?

Aside from all else, I do believe that I may be the biggest fan from this town at least. The reason I asked about the story line thing is that after I read *Curse of the Spawn* #1, I came up with an idea and I wrote it down. I was just wondering if it was up to your standards that you might possibly use it. But I can always dream, can't I?

Even though it's a whole lot to ask, try not to make Al Simmons get killed off too fast. I really like the poor guy. By the way, I feel really attached to him, seeing as how you dumped him on my front lawn after he dropped in from Heaven and Hell in the *Angela* series. I always did think it was cool you used my home town. May *Spawn* find all of his answers.

Jonathan Long Age 19
Florence, Alabama

In your quest for finding T-shirts and posters, you'll just have to keep your eyes peeled. We put them out periodically and eventually we'll be putting some out through mail order. Also, check out our web site. Occasionally we put some out in that avenue. Fortunately, at this time I'm fairly back logged on story ideas I need to get out myself. If the time comes when I need to expand my stables I will advertise for story ideas or new characters although I'm fairly well off in those two categories.

Regarding the toy question, I'm a bit confused. Other than the fact that She-*Spawn* and Thresher are women, I don't think that they look the same. Do they use the same body proportions? Yeah, but so do the male action figures. We try to accessorize each of them differently so there is some variation.

I've actually been in Florence before on business with a company that is based there. It seemed like a nice, pleasant city. Right now, my schedule only allows me to make two or three appearances per year and Florence isn't in my future plans right now. But who knows... In terms of people wanting to do a one shot personal thing like a car, tattoo or something like that, I'm fairly flexible as long as it isn't done with the purpose of making money from it.

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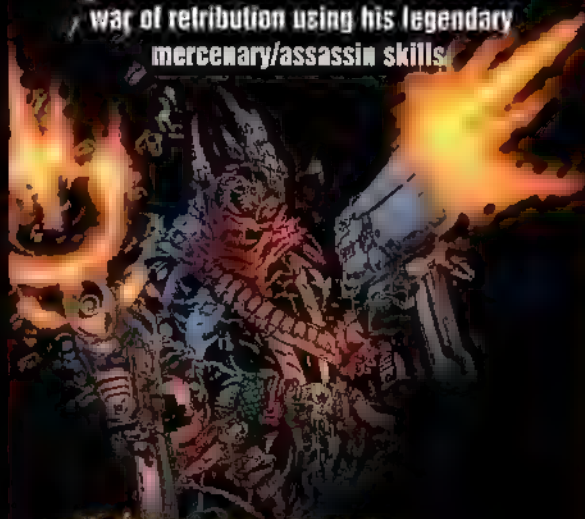
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SPAWN #54

By Todd McFarlane and Greg Capullo

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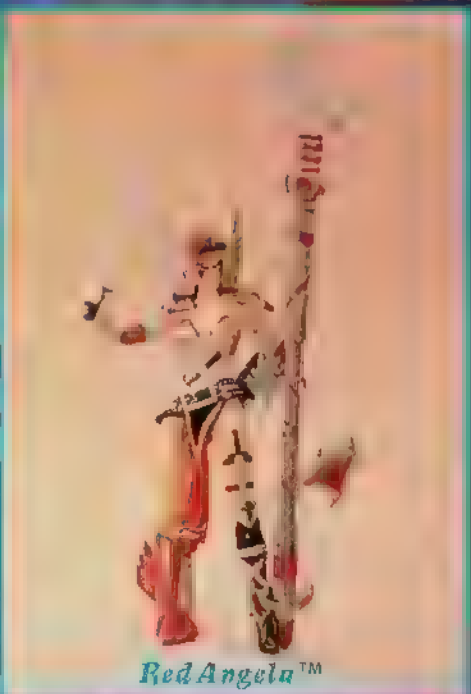
TOY CLUB, UP & RUNNING

We've been hearing a lot of complaints that some of our figures are hard to find. Even some of our more common figures (such as Max) disappeared from shelves as fast as stores ordered them. Also, despite our best efforts, it can be extremely difficult to purchase our toys outside of North America. To help you complete your sets and help out our international friends, we're proud to announce the start-up of The McFarlane Toys Collector's Club (MTCC).

What does the club mean to you? You can get quarterly updates on new figures, release schedules, tips on displaying McFarlane Toys, contests open only to club members, and much more. You can also purchase some of the figures you've missed. And it's only \$15 to join. **THE SILVER AND THE GOLD.**

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ping. And while some discount stores may sell our figures for a dollar less, we're going to open up our inventory to you. If we have some left, we'll sell it to our MTCC members!

Can you buy new figures from us? Apart from the special figures we're doing for the club, the answer is no. That's not what the MTCC is for. Obviously, we want you to buy all the toys you can find from your local shops or they will stop buying from us. But if you MISS a figure, you won't have to scramble in the secondary market to find it. Just wait a few months and the next newsletter should have it.

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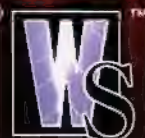
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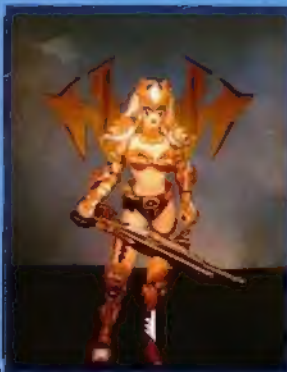
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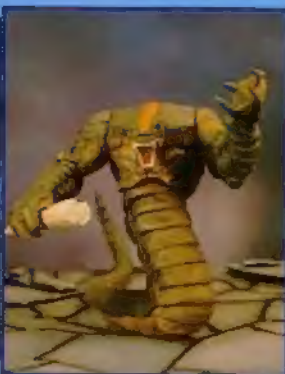
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